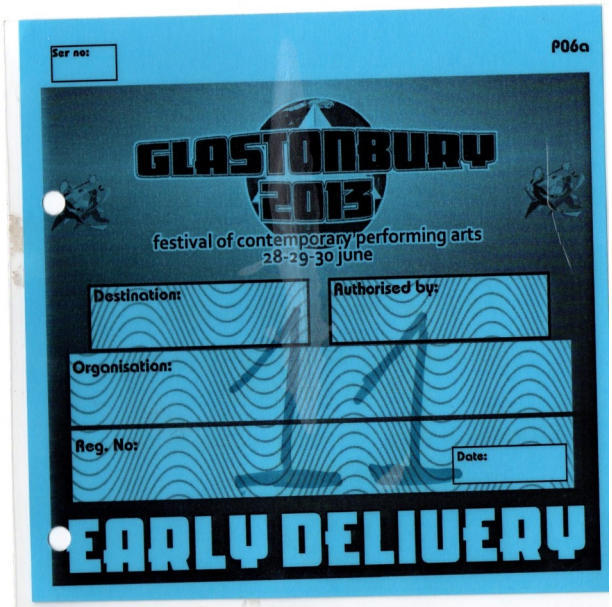
Photo History

JUNE 2013 to SEPTEMBER 2013

(Volume 46)

Photo History

We managed (with DP's help) to get SASS into two bars at Glastonbury and this involved Ed and I picking up the bulk SASS in aseptic boxes from Luton and Lynn and I driving to Glastonbury at 4.30am. It was a totally fascinating experience and TRUFFLE PR our Social Media girls arranged that interesting people would be encouraged to give a "SASS POUT" and get on our Wall of Fame on our new website



We had green SASS swizzle stick and bar mats to add to the great cocktails (and 'mocktails) that we developed specially for Glastonbury.

Photo History

Billie was a star and sent these great shots back to London and Ellie and the girls used them to great effect on Twitter and Facebook resulting in a really great coverage pre-launch and also picking up nearly 500 followers before it was even bottled..

Merlin, Marina and Astra performed in the bars daily on stilts and Billie sent back some really great shots...even the weather was on our side

Photo History

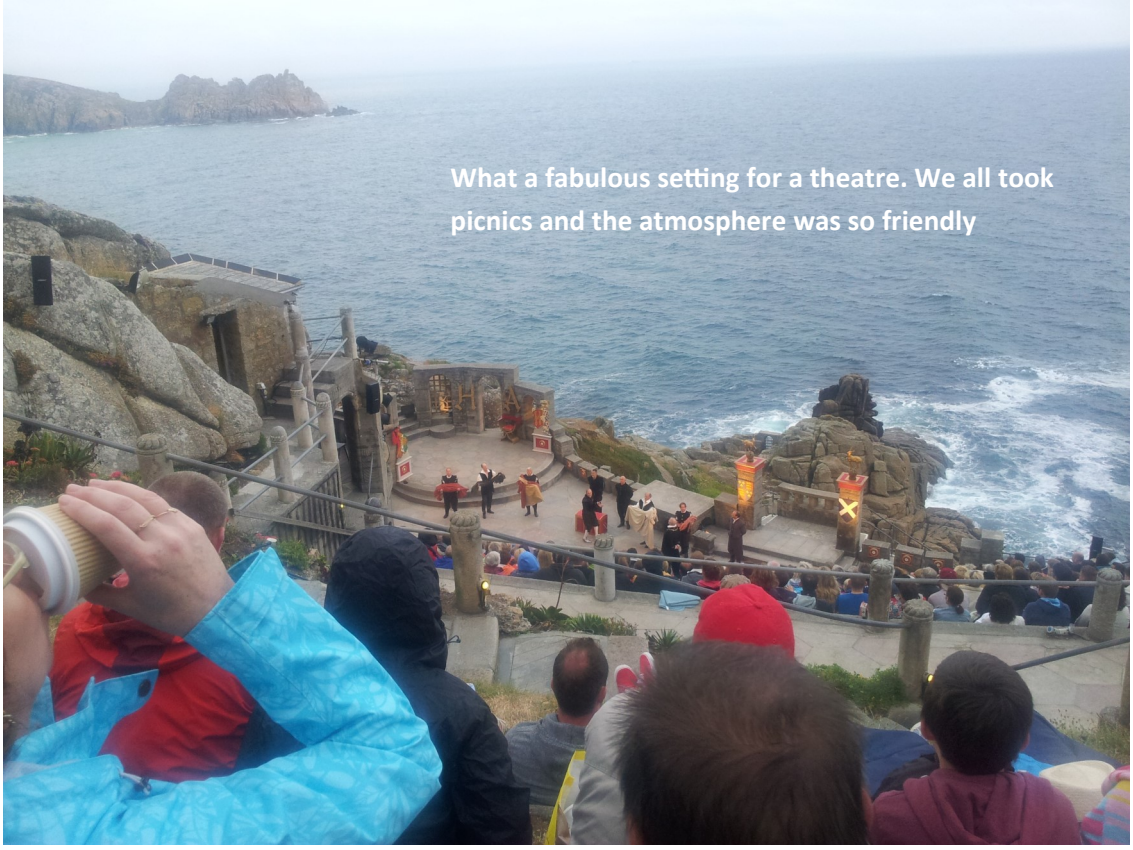
When Lynn and I went back after Glastobury was over we were greeted by a sight that will remain with us for ever. Glastonbury is the size of Bristol and as far as the eye could see discarded tents and fold-up seats littered the fields

A scorchingly hot day spent at Wisley with Tammy, Ben and Larnie in June 2013.

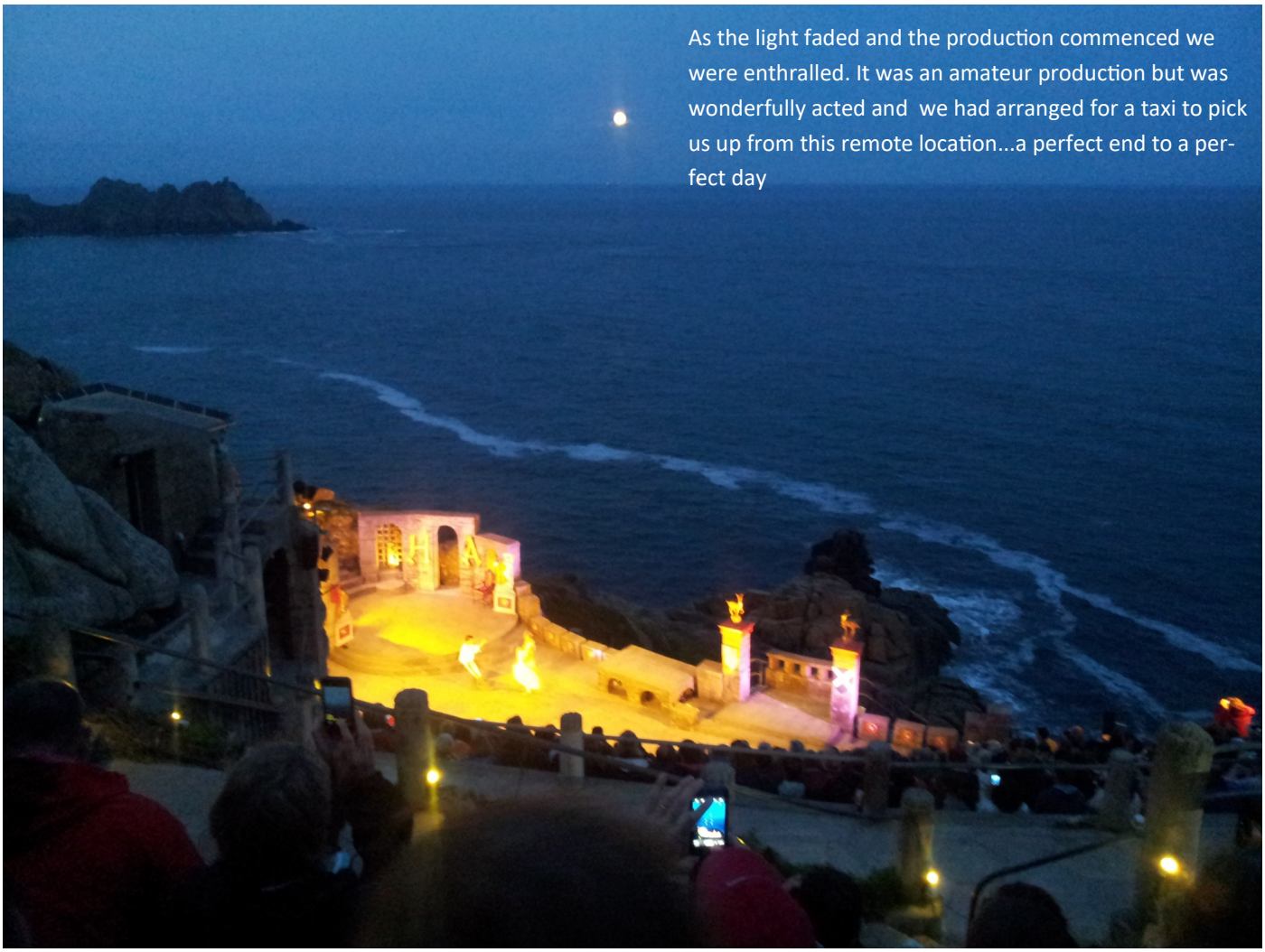
It is a favourite place of theirs and we can see why...just such a long drive

Even our flower baskets at home were a blaze of colour this year

A couple of days in July on a farm in Cornwall was made extra special by two things; the fantastic weather and getting around on open-top double decker busses along the narrow country lanes. We went by train and enjoyed backpacking and walking



What a fabulous setting for a theatre. We all took picnics and the atmosphere was so friendly



As the light faded and the production commenced we were enthralled. It was an amateur production but was wonderfully acted and we had arranged for a taxi to pick us up from this remote location...a perfect end to a perfect day

An open-top bus ride from the farmhouse to Penzance and then an exhilarating beach walk to St Michael's Mount certainly cleared the cobwebs . We walked back and had a really great meal in a family-run bistro which specialised in local food and rivalled any well-known restaurant for service and quality. The train journey back was totally relaxing and completed a perfect couple of days away

After Katie and Claire's wedding we went to The **National Memorial Arboretum** at Alrewas situated on approximately 150 acres () of old gravel workings, It is at the western end of the National Forest where the wedding took place

The idea for the arboretum was conceived by David Childs in 1988. He believed that it would form a living tribute to service men and women for future generations to reflect upon and enjoy. The arboretum was officially opened on 16 May 2001. The arboretum contains over 50,000 trees, with more being added each year.

There are over 250 memorials and plots for the armed forces, civilian organisations and voluntary bodies who have played a part in serving the country; and even Hm Amethyst's cat. Several corporate war memorials – from British banks, building societies, and insurance companies – have been relocated to the grounds,when the original owners became unable or unwilling to care for them. At the heart of the arboretum is the Armed Forces Memorial, which is a tribute to over 16,000 service personnel who have lost their lives in conflict or as a result of terrorism since the end of the Second World War.At 11 am on 11 November each year the sun shines through two slits in the outer and inner walls of the memorial, casting a shaft of light across a wreath in the centre

Within the arboretum is the Millennium Chapel of Peace and Forgiveness where, at 11 am each day, an act of remembrance takes place. Following the two minutes silence, accompanied by the Last Post & Reveille

I've got a feeling I am always behind them

In August Arnon came over to the UK and prior to our walking together in Scotland we visited DP on his boat in Pin Mill

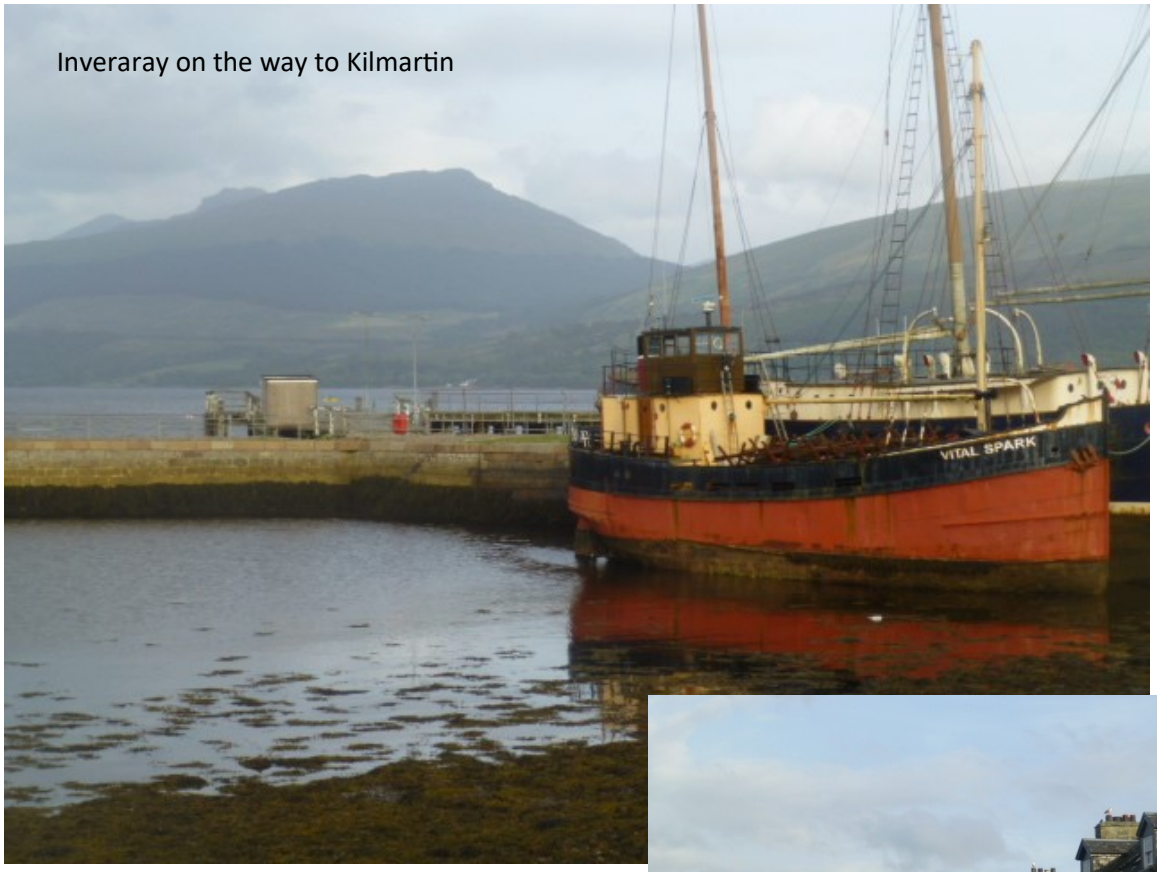
Photo History

Around Pin Mill

In August Arnon and I took off for a well planned trip to the west coast of Scotland. Train to Glasgow and then a coach around the coast ending up in Kilmartin. We stayed there a couple of nights and rented bikes from Lochgilphead and cycled the length of the Crinan canal walking through The Crinan Wood above the harbour and back to our B&B. The ancient church there was home to some fascinating burial stones and the accommodation was great. We cycled to look at some ancient burial mounds that due to the location were very little visited and were really atmospheric.

After returning the bikes we bussed it to Ardrossan and got the ferry across to the Isle of Arran where we stayed a few nights. Arran was unexpectedly beautiful and we had a fantastic B&B . The walking was just superb and we brought back memories that will always remain with us.. Getting the ferry back to the mainland we then got a bus to Glasgow and stayed there for the last night with the added bonus of getting the train into Edinburgh for the last night of The Festival. I saw a great production in a fringe theatre and we got the last train back to Glasgow. The following morning I got the train back home and Arnon stayed on to meet Renana his daughter .

The following photos are just some of the loads I took and some of the videos capture the quiet and beauty of a totally unspoilt place



Inveraray on the way to Kilmartin

Kilmartin is a small village in Argyll and Bute, western Scotland. It is best known as the centre of Kilmartin Glen, an area with one of the richest concentrations of prehistoric monuments and historical sites in Scotland

In the churchyard are a large collection of late medieval gravestones in the 'West Highland' style, dating between the 14th and early 16th centuries. Many are marked by figures of warriors in contemporary dress with spears and swords,

Kilmartin's is one of the finest concentrations of prehistoric sites in Scotland, and almost all are within an easy walk of the roads which criss-cross the valley. One of the burial cairns has been re-built, with access through an opening in the top down stairs to the base of the cairn and a stone burial cist. The two stone circles in Temple Wood have also been re-erected by archaeologists

The quiet town of Lochgilphead where we hired our bikes

The canal was built for commercial sailing vessels and later Clyde puffers travelled between the industrialised region around Glasgow to the West Highland villages and islands. It was designed by civil engineer John Rennie and work started in 1794, but not completed until 1801, two years later than planned. Problems, particularly with the locks, meant that some parts of the canal had to be redesigned - a task that fell to Thomas Telford in 1816. The locks were again reconstructed and deep-ened in the 1930s, It is a popular route for leisure craft between the Firth of Clyde and the west coast of Scotland, used by nearly 2,000 boats annually. We cycled both ways and there are15 locks and it is crossed by seven bridges, six swing bridges

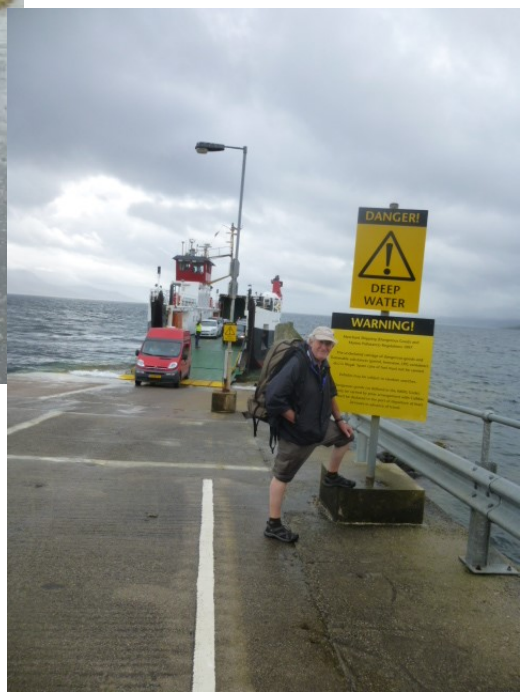
A really strange feature is cycling along the canal path between the ancient salt water peat bog and the canal. It is a really beautiful cycle ride and very easy

The lovely Crinan port at the end of the canal where it meets the sea

Crinan Woods are renowned for its mosses and lichens and the views down to the sea were really spectacular and very peaceful

I lost Arnon on the long ride back to Lochgilphead and set the camera on timed exposure on a bin...just as the dustmen came to collect the bins...just rescued the camera in time

Lochranza ferry was so bleak and belied the joys of Arran ahead of us



The deer roamed quite freely over the island

A beautiful rainbow high in the hills

...sometimes only a panorama can convey the whole beauty of the scenery all round you. Arran is truly amazing as I am sure you will appreciate with the next few pages

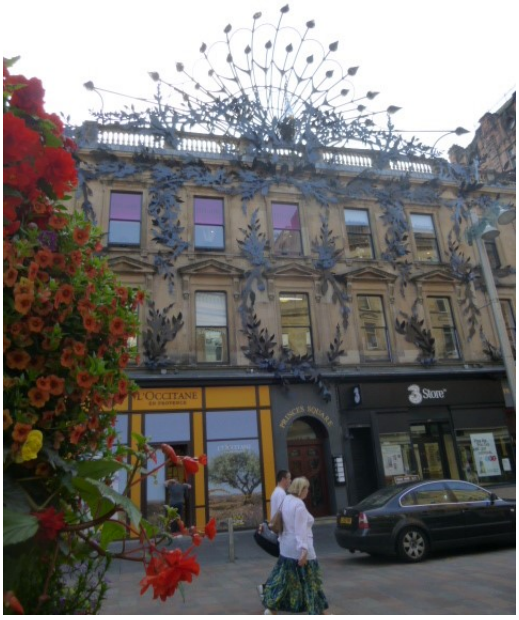
This stream slowly ran into the sea here and I walked alone at sunset along the shore and suddenly all the deer came down to drink the clear water. It was a great moment and I was so pleased to have my camera with me

The headland walk from our B & B took us over 6 hours and we were completely alone

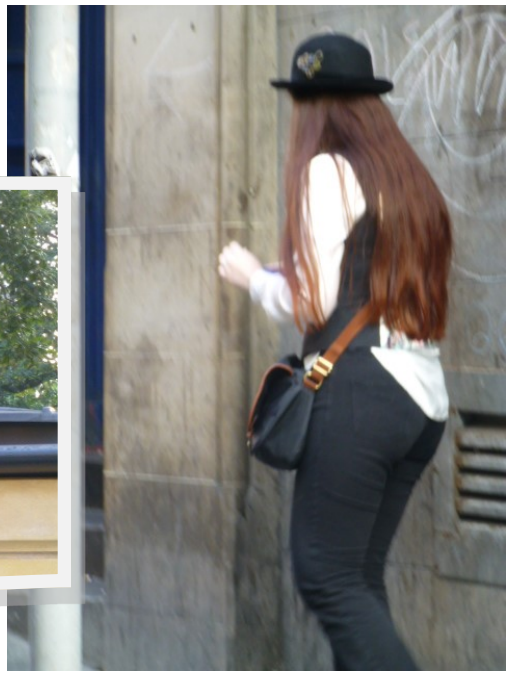
Our fabulous B & B where we were totally spoilt

The sandstone rock formations and the clear water with different colour jellyfish

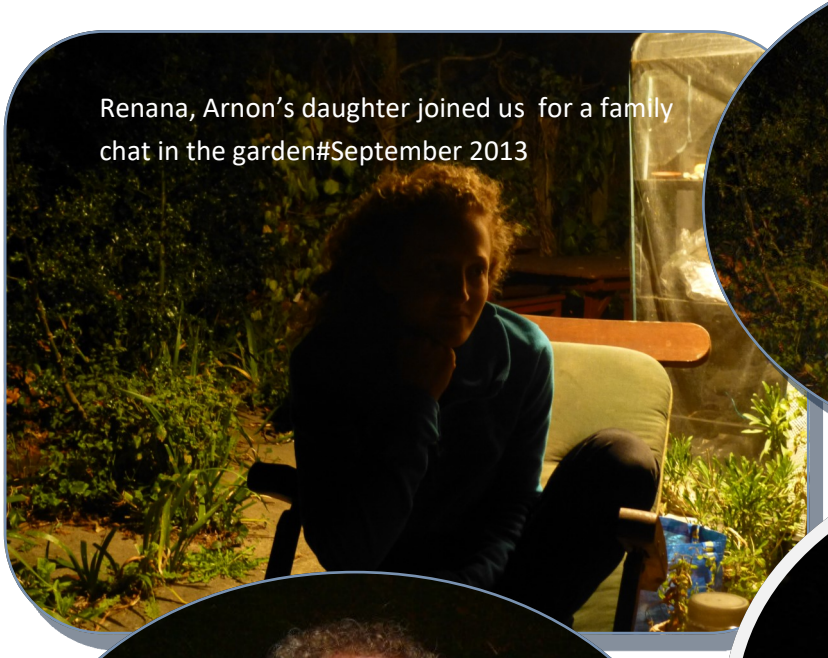
GLASGOW



We were really fortunate that on arriving in Glasgow we were in time for the last day of The Edinburgh Fringe—So we took the train a there , spending an exhausting day there, even managing to take in a fringe production...just about got the last train back...What a contrast to Arran



Totally mad and fantastic fun….



Renana, Arnon's daughter joined us for a family chat in the garden#September 2013

Sept 2013. an organised walk around Clerkenwell and Smithfield with Micky and Robbie

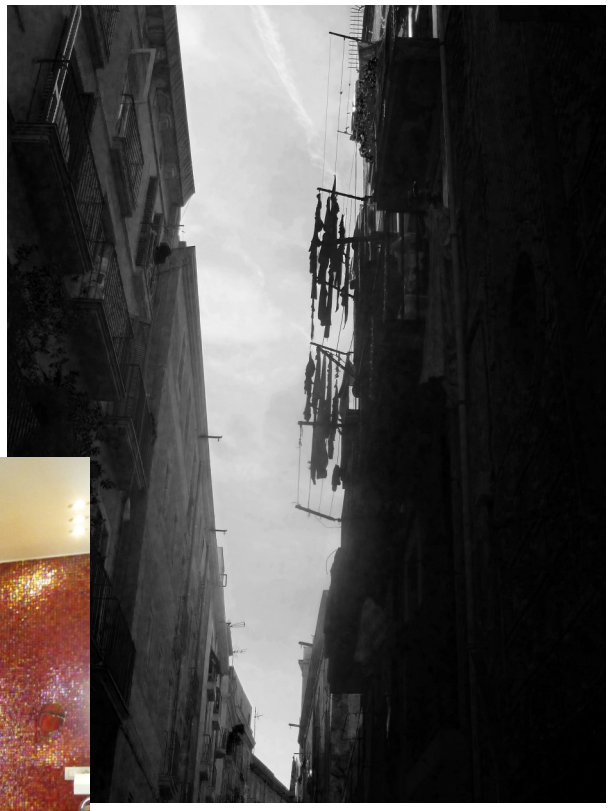
Like all bad habits...it
starts with just one
MASSLOAD

In September, while Tammy and Ben were away Larnie stayed with us and we went to Barcelona for a few fun days

The food was fabulous and La Boqueria market food was a visual delight and we found a market café where the food was just fantastic

JUICES
1 Euro
SALAD - FRUITS
Mango
Coconut and Banana
Strawberry and Banana
Orange
Coconut and Papaya
Lemon
Mango Papaya Strawberry
Coconut and Papaya
Mandaya Maracuya

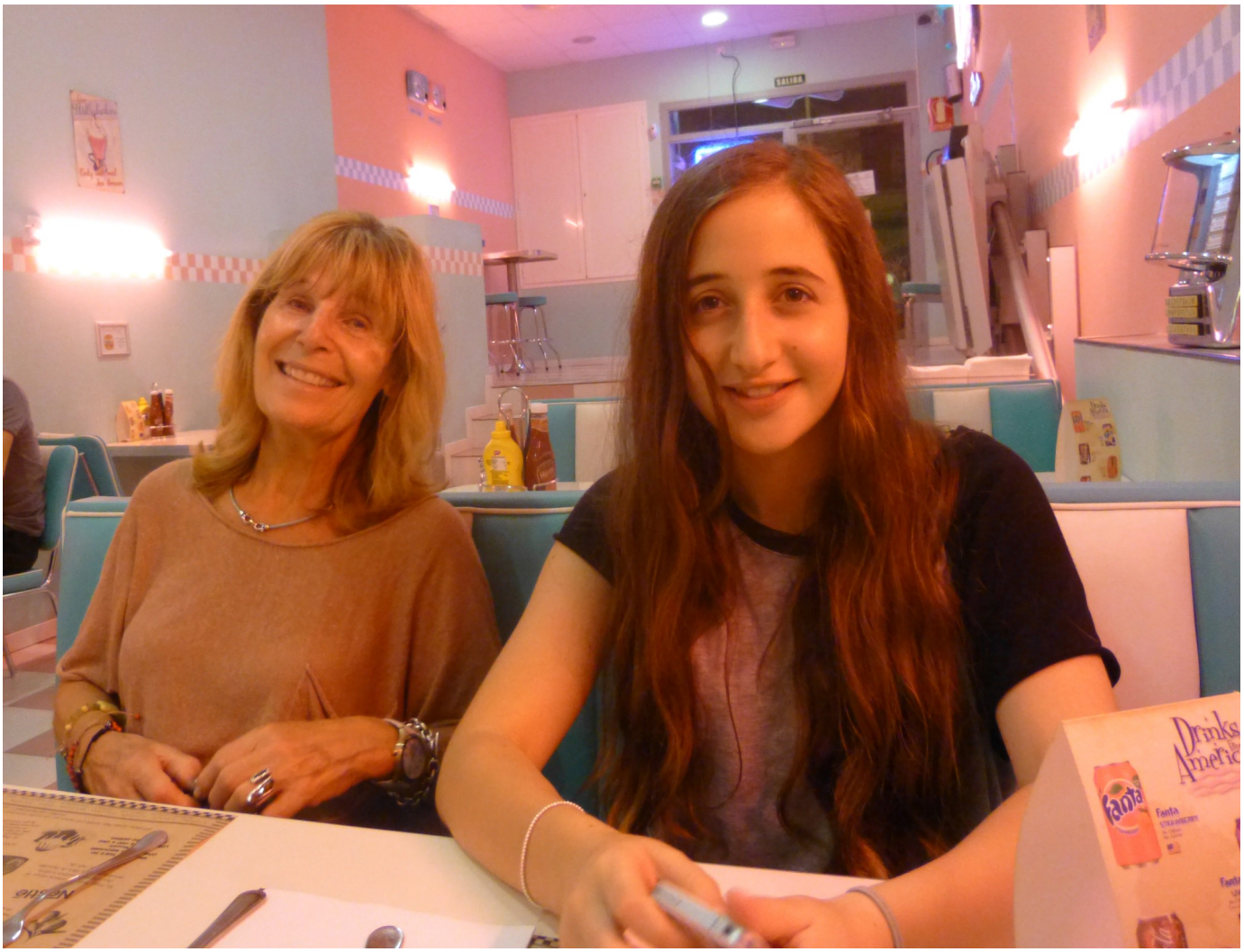
SALIDA
Guerr



Our quirky room with its central bath

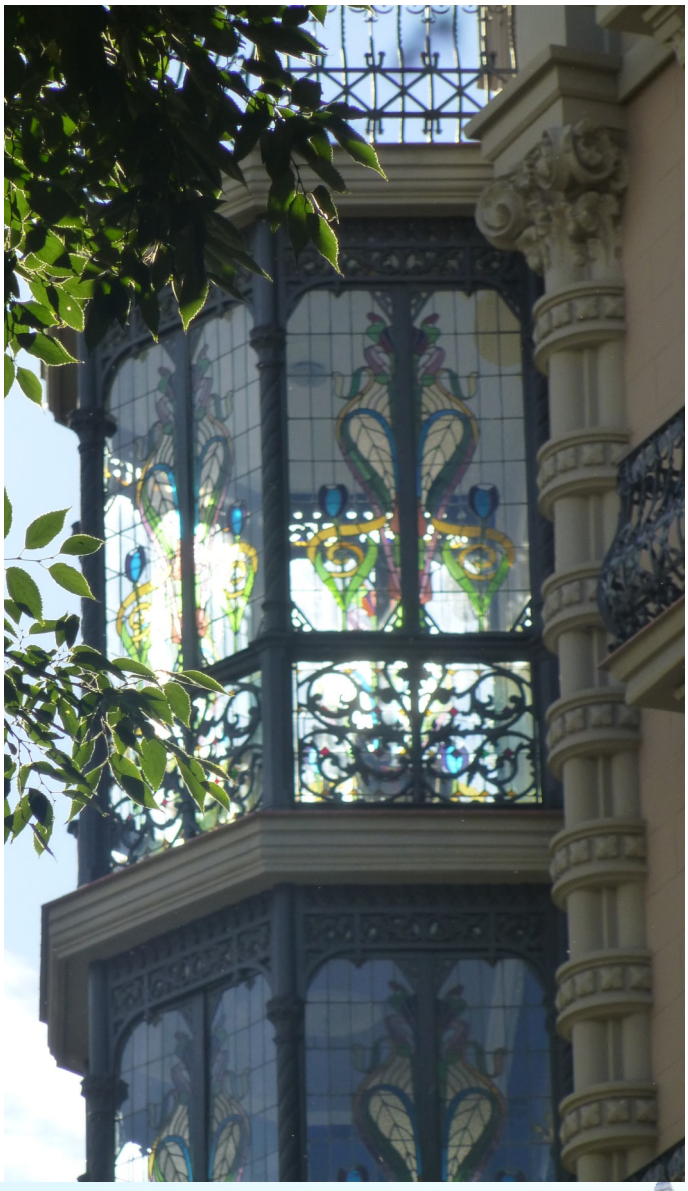
View up Passeig de Gracia from our balcony

Barcelona had some great graffiti which inspired my hardback ‘book…….one mans art…

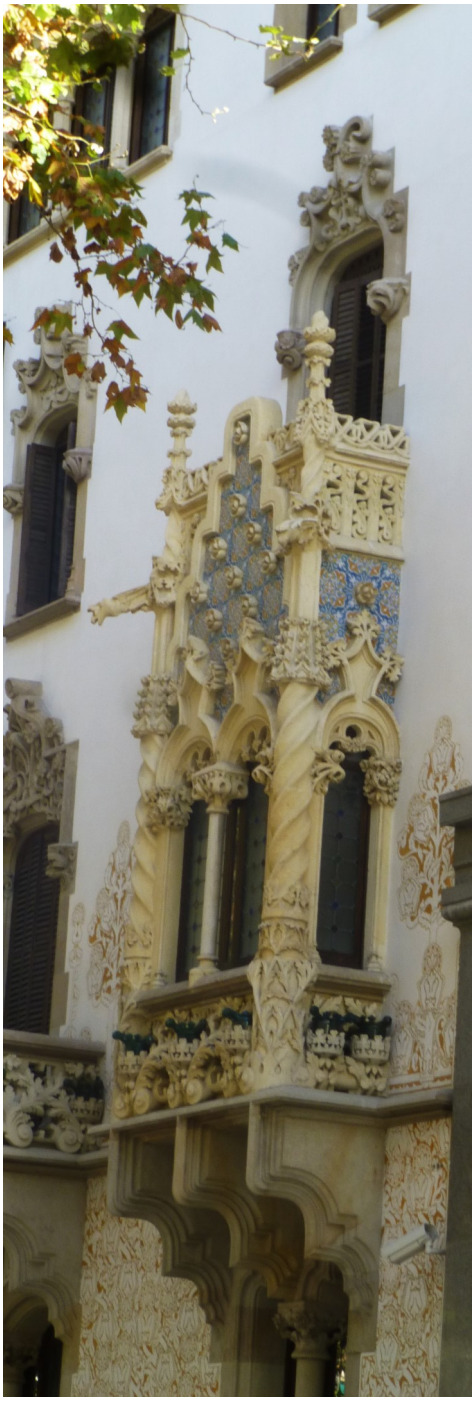


American retro was possibly not typically Andalucían fare but it was great fun….

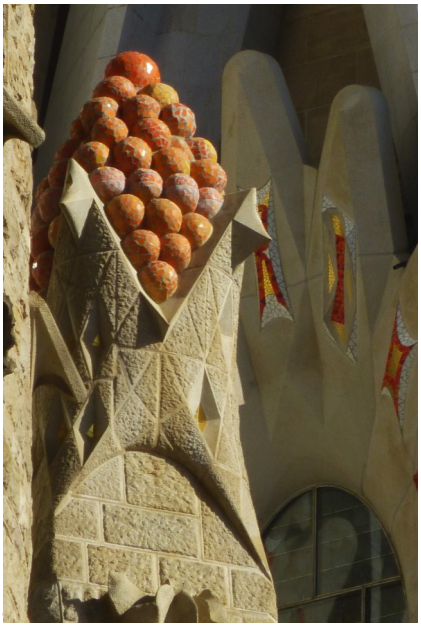
MANGO.COM
MANGO.COM

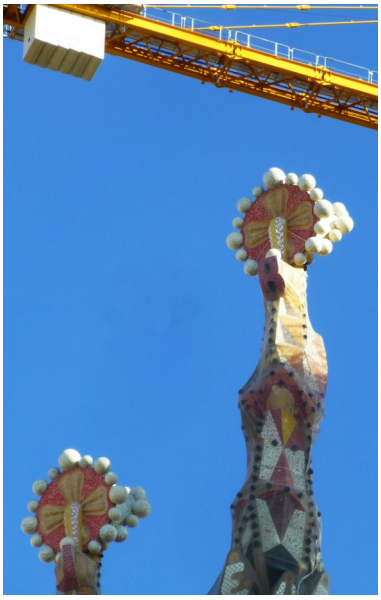


Everyone had said that the architecture in Barcelona was unique but the variety and fascinating buildings everywhere just overwhelmed us



We were totally unprepared for Sagrada Familia . Though construction of had commenced in 1882 Gaudí became involved in 1883, taking over the project and transforming it with his architectural and engineering style, combining Gothic and curvilinear Art Nouveau forms. Gaudí devoted his last years to the project, and at the time of his death at age 73 in 1926 less than a quarter of the project was complete and it is still a major building site





Dancing in the street for the sheer joy of it

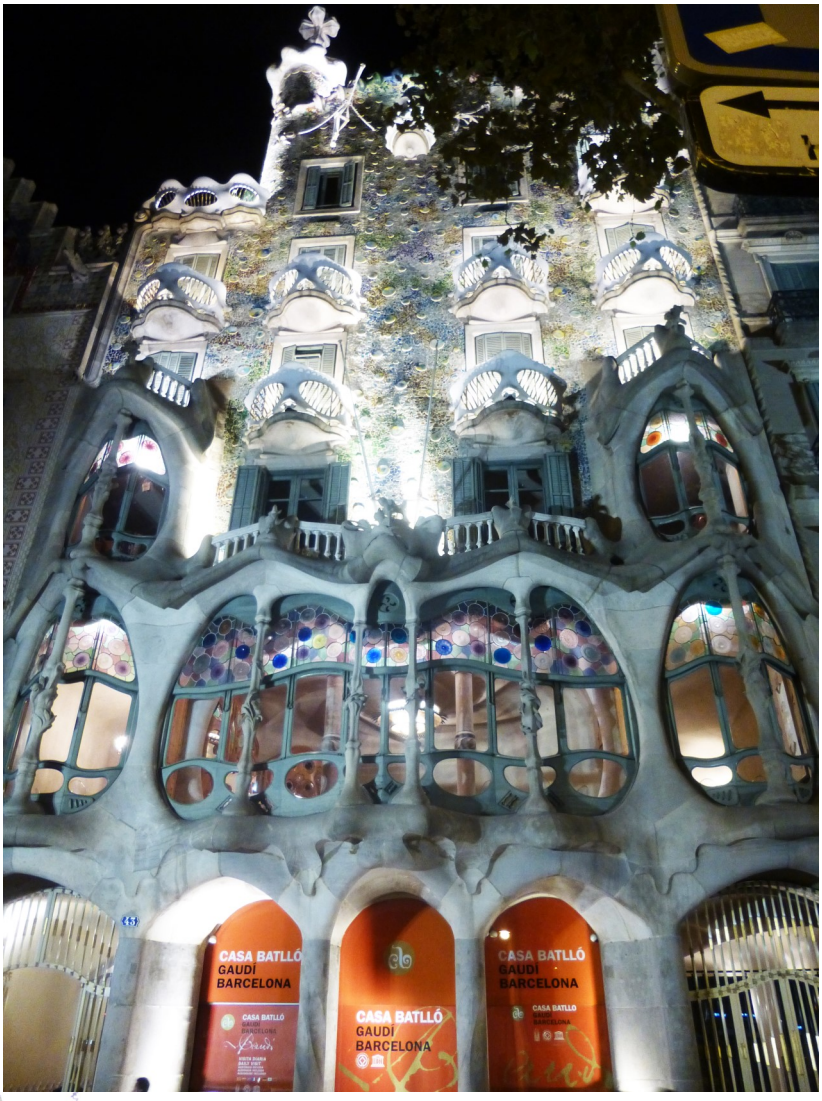
Coffee, cake and a chat

GOTS
Llibres de receptes
Ganivets i Forquilles
GARRIGA

The market food displays were fantastic

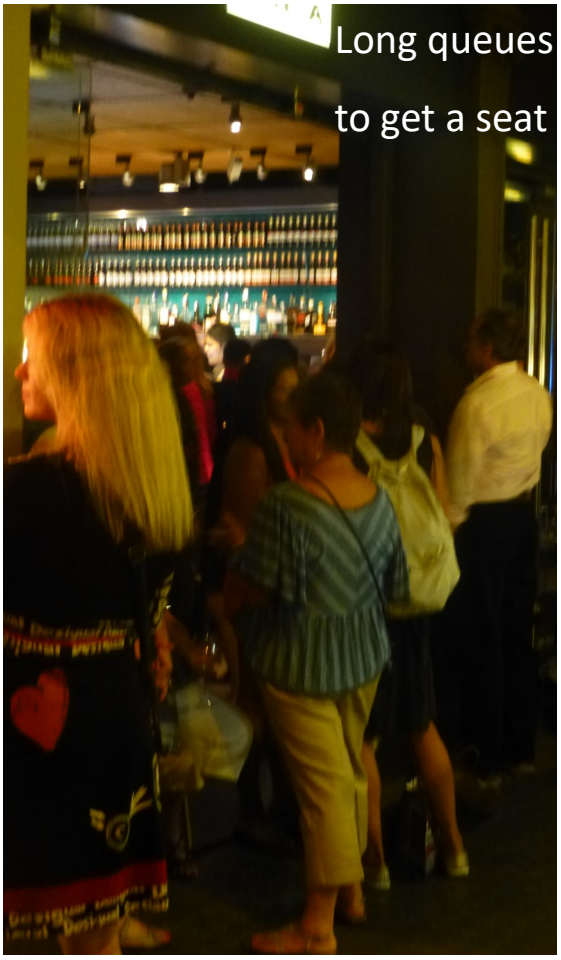
Catalonia Cathedral golden splendour

A boat trip around the harbour gave us views of the beach and some massive cruise liners moored from a different perspective



Stylish, kitsch but certainly totally original...we loved it

Catalana—one of the best tapas bars in town..



Long queues to get a seat

Fantastic selection

Larnie thought she had arrived in Paradise…..

...and now the inevitable postscript

A virtual tour ...from Glastonbury to Barcelona via the wilds of Scotland…

A very varied time. Probably reflects our life.

We enjoy the 'different'. ...guess that is what keeps us young…"Young"...who's he kidding I hear you ask. Two geriatric old Freedom-Pass-wielding doddery old farts, more like...but leave them alone...they're harmless

It was great having Larnie with us at home and also at Barcelona but possibly she now would prefer to be with her friends..she is growing up rapidly and is a great person to have a discussion with..very definite views and sensibly thought through

All the kids are so much fun ..from our kids to the grandkids.

A REAL family.makes it all worthwhile.

Mum is getting on well but is sometimes a bit confused but still manages alone at her flat with just a carer call am and pm to assist with a meal etc

Lynny, well that's the best part. A really great partner. We have real fun and are always talking (yes...ok and always bickering...but that's us...if you don't like the show...leave the theatre.)

We seem quite obsessed with age now...probably gets to a point when one realises that one is well over half way and must make the most of what's left. Don't worry we are not getting religion...we are not getting morbid but sometimes one thinks...so much to do...so little time. This is not depressing just a kick up the arse to do what you have planned and without succumbing to the manyana syndrome…